The valiant Commander, with his reſolute LADY.

Shewing,

A brief diſcourſe of a Commander bold,
Who had a wife was worth her weight in gold,
She bravely Fought to ſave her *Huſbands* life,
Let all men judge, was not this a valia... ...fe.

To a new Northern tune, called, I *would give ten thouſand pounds ſhe were in* Shrewsbury. *Or, Ned Smith.*

GAllants come liſt a whyle
a ſtory I ſhall tell,
Of a Commander bold,
and what to him befell,
He was beſieged round,
in Cheſter Citie fair.
His Lady being with him,
which fil'd his heart with care,
This unto her he ſaid
deareſt come thou to me,
I would give ten thouſand pound
thou wert in Shrewsbury.

O my own hearts delight,
my joy and Turtle Dove,
More dear then mine own life,
heavens know I do thee love,
Thoſe beautious looks of thine,
my ſences ſet on fire,
Yea though I love thee well,
thy abſence I deſire.
Deareſt come thou to me, &c.

Thy fair red coloured cheeks,
and thy bright ſhining eye,
Makes me alwayes inflam'd
with thy ſweet compaſſe,
Thy breath ſmells far more ſweet,
then doth ſweet frankincenſe,
And yet for all thoſe fames,
I wiſh thee farther hence.
This makes me ſing and ſay, &c.

Look how my Uncle ſtands
I dare not come him neer,
Becauſe I love the King
and am a Cavalear,
Yet for my Ladie and her ſon,
my heart doth bleed for thee,
I would give ten thouſand pound
they were in Shrewſbury.
They were in Shrewsbury,
ſome comfort for to find,
Amongſt the Cavaleers
to eaſe a troubled mind.

My heart bleeds in my breſt,
for my fair Ladies ſake,
And how to ſave her life,
I know no courſe to take
Hark how the drums do beat
and warlike Trumpets ſound,
See how the Muſqueteers
have now begirt us round.
They Souldies they cry out,
kill, kill, no quarter give,
What hope then can I have,
that my true love ſhould live.

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When he thus ſpoken had
his Ladie he ſorſook,
And with a manly heart
his ſword in hand he tok,
Farewell my Lady dear,
now will I handle blows,
And fight my ſelf to death.
amongſt my deſprate foes,
Dearеſt farewell from me,
dearеſt farewel from me,
I would give ten thouſand pound,
thou wert in Shrewsbury.

His Ladie ſeeing then,
the danger they were in,
She like a Souldier bold,
noblie then did begin
My truſtie love quoth ſhe
ſince thou ſo valiant art
What ere becomes of me,
ſtoutly Ile take thy part.
Dearеſt caſt care care away,
let kiſſes comfort thee,
Thou and Ile nere depart,
Ile live and die with thee.

Put me on mans attire,
give me a ſouldiers Coat,
Ile make King Charls his foes
quickly to change their note.
Cock your match prime your pan,
let piercing bullets flie,
I doe not care a Pin
whether I live or die.
Dearеſt caſt care away,
let kiſſes comfort thee,
Thou and Ile ne'r depart,
Ile live and die with thee.

She tok a Muſquet then,
and a ſword by her ſide,
In diſguiſe like a man,
her valour ſo ſhe tride.
And with her True-love ſhe
march forth couragiouſlie,
And made away with ſpæd
quite through the Enemie.
Dearеſt caſt care away,
let kiſſes comfort thee,
Thou and Ile ne'r depart,
Ile live and die with thee.

Their Souldiers brave and bold,
behav'd themſelves ſo well,
That all the Northern parts
of their deſerts can tell
Thus have you heard the news
of a moſt valiant wight,
And of his Ladie brave,
how ſtoutly they did fight.
Dearеſt caſt care away,
let kiſſes comfort thee,
Thou and Ile ne'r depart,
Ile live and die with thee.